# THE ORANGEBURG NEWS.

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Down Passenger.
Leave Columbia at 6:30 A. M.
" Orangeburg at 10.39 A. M.
Arrive at Charleston
" " Augusta 6 P. M.
Up Passenger.
Leave Augusta at 7 A. M.
" Charleston at 8 A. M.
" Orangeburg at 1.80 P. M.
Arrive at Columbia at 5.20 P. M.
Down Freight:

Arrive at Charleston at ...... 6.10 P. M. Up Freight: 

#### Consolation.

POETRY

The torrent of the world is rough and strong, . No eyes with loving tendernesses glisten, cannot sing a truth-inspiring song, If none on earth will listen.

The angel answered: Wherefore dost thou sigh? The courser faints not ere his race be run-The meanest blossom may not, cannot die Before its work be done.

The prayer-bells in thy heart should summon still The world all day, at noon, at eve, at dawning, And not like yonder church upon the hill, Only on Sunday morning.

The belfry-ropes have hung a long, long time. But only midnight breezes make them quiver, Let thy heart ring, like some cathedral chime. Forever and forever.

If there be none to hearken to thy song-No ears to heed-no loving eyes to glisten-God's little wood-birds sing the whole day long, And care not who will listen.

Then let the roses of thy fancy peep Within the love-lit cottage of thy heart, And, like a consecrated treasure keep, The knowledge of thine art.

And lift thy trusting eyes unto thy sky, For heaven-not earth-shall give thy words hearing. Speak truth undauntedly, and live and die

Life-loving, death-unfearing. Scorn not thy life—it is the gift of God;

Scorn not thy kind-they are his children too The dark-blue violet rises from the sod All the long winter through ;

t throws a smile upon each winter day-A fragrance o'er the frosty atmosphere; Thou hast had many winters; I will stay With thee another year.

#### ORIGINAL STORY.

# Watching and Waiting.

BY RUTHER GLEN.

"Darling Lulie, I will be at Mount Eyre to- S. hurried forward, and a sight of horror met morrow. Wait for me down at the old haw- his gaze. Colonel Overton was bathed in Yours, forever,

"ARCHIE." Only to-morrow and the next day, and a wedding would take place at Mount Eyre. Archie Overton and Lulie Sinclair, had long been betrothed. During the long, weary years of war, Lulie had remained faithful to her first love, and now the gentle, fair haired Lulie was soon to be Archie's bride. She was proud of the groaned, "my poor boy, they have been retrue." He had won an undying name; a name that sounded like a death-knell to his foes. Fearless in the hour of danger, he was seen amid the thickest of the fray, urging his gallant boys on to almost heroulean deeds. The war was over now, and Colonel Overton had resumed his peaceful calling as a farmer. Did I say peaceful? No; the quiet of his mountain home was disturbed by the appearance of fierce bands of marauders, styling themselves "Guerrillas," whose object was plunder. They respected neither life or property; Unionists and rebels so-called sharing alike, the same fate.

"Mama, I going down to the old hawthorn ree to meet Archie," sangout Lulie in a cheery

"Don't stay too late, dear," replied Mrs. Sinclair, but before her injunction reached Lulic, she had passed from hearing, though Mrs. Sinclair heard her voice caroling gay snatches of blithesome songs.

Major Sinclair had heard Lulie tell her mother where she was going, and came in to caution her to come home early, but she had gone. A troubled look rested on his face. Could it be that he was grieving for the loss of | his little blue-eyed daughter? Was he unwilling to give her up to the gallant Overton? Ah, surely not. His wife, observing the shade of anxiety on his face, questioned him concerning it, her loving heart taking the alarm. He replied gloomily, that bushwhackers were again in the neighborhood. "The boy," said he, "who brought up Lulie's note to-day, told me that they had made an attempt to break open Archie's stable; he had shot into them, and signs of blood were seen this morning. I fear this is only the beginning of our trouble. It seems as if we are never to have peace again,' he sighed heavily and walked away.

Charles, and then we will hear the truth; the brightly and happily, was one of sorrow to all. affair mity be exaggerated."

She sat conjuring up bright pictures of the like a marble statue seemed mechanically to cy of our position, it seems to us that this is promising future, a future to be spent in one move and breathe. No sound or groan escaped life-long realization of happiness. She heard her lips. When she reached home, she rethe footfalls of a horse in the distance. "Oh! tired to her room and her couch, and never there is Archie now," and she started to meet rose again. Fever had seized her delicate meet him; but 'twas the newsboy going up to frame, and was drinking her life's blood. Life Mount Eyre. Not caring to stop him, she was and hope had fled her heart; desclation and left alone again. Long she sat, waiting for sorrow was her portion. For months she lin Archie to come. The silence grew oppressive; gered between life and death. The throne of and looking around, she saw that the shadows reason became vacant; the mind fled, leaving were growing longer. The sun was dipping down the structure a beautiful ruin. the western horizon, and Mount Eyre was some distance from the hawthorn tree. Slowly she began to retrace her steps homeward, turning every moment to listen, hoping to catch the faint sound of far-off footfalls. Slowly, slowly, she walked along. When near home, she met her father, and together they proceeded home. Major Sinclair had wisely foreborne telling his daughter of the attack made on Archie's horses; and now when he saw his daughter returning alone, his anxiety grew most intense.

"Why Lu! you have come alone; where's that lover of yours?" he asked, trying to be lie told me to wait for him." She was going,

"Really, papa, I cannot imagine what has detained him. I expect he will be here pre-

Major Sinclair reached home, and went about his usual duties. The family were assembled around the tea-table, chatting gaily, happily on the all-important topic, the rapidly approaching marriage; the merry group little dreaming of the fearful ending of the anticipated happiness. When the evening meal was finished. they sought to enjoy the levely moonlight. Mrs. Sinclair passed her arms around Lulie, and together they promenaded the piazza, the mother giving words of sweet counsel to her loving child, the daughter received those words in a pure and guileless heart. The sound of a horseman arrested their attention. "Oh! there's Archie now," eagerly eried Lulie, and she sprang down the steps to meet him at the gate. Her father following her more leisurely, went forward also to nicet their guest. Oh God! a fearful shrick burst from Lulie's lips. It was Archie, but cold and lifeless. Major. his gaze. Colonel Overton was bathed in blood. He had fallen forward on his horse's neck. Horror struck, Major Sinclair seemed incapable of action. Lulie had fainted, and brother had been killed by Colonel Overton, was carried into the house. A fearful blow had fallen on her young heart. Gaining a little self-possession Major Sinclair attempted to

bringing you here." The inmates of Mount Eyre were only a few brief moments ago the happiest, most joyous of beings. A long life of pleasure for Archie and Lulie lay pictured before their minds' eye. Now Death, the fearful monarch, had stilled them by his presence.

remove Archie from his horse. He found him

bound firmly to his saddle. "Oh! God," he

The noble form of Archie lay shrouded for the tomb. For him, life's battle was over,cut off suddenly, fearfully !

When Lulie heard the suppressed sobs of those around her, her voice seemed choked. and she said "mama, tell me, is he dead?"

Mrs. Sinclair bowed her head, and sobbed out, "Oh! my darling, my pet, God has taken drunkard, for that will make your task easy. him home !"

"Mama, let me go to Archie." A strange unnatural light gleamed in her eyes; she spoke and acted like one in a dream. The mother led her grief-stricken child to the side of the 'pale, silent sleeper." Reverently did she uncover his cold, ghastly face, and turned away.

escaped her lips. A convulsive heaving of the do it most effectually, chest alone indicated that she was not like him. Su whom she gazed. The fountain of tears was frozen-the heart was broken.

"Go, mama, I would be alone with my dead." Her mother turned and left her, the lonely watcher. Major Sinclair came in to persuade her to go with him, and leave the dead undisturbed. A wild light glanced from her eyes. "No! no! I will not leave him."

"Come, my darling, you must go," and Major Sinclair passed his arm around Lulie's drooping form. Almost tearing her away, he led her into an adjoining room. There quietly she sat, giving no heed to those around her.

The night with its fearful vigil was over, "Lulie and Archie will be here presently, and the day, that was to have dawned so The family of Archie came to witness his mar-"God grant it may be untrue, for if Archie riage, and saw him wrapped in his winding sheet; did wound or kill one of the gang, he will pay friends, who had been bidden to make merry

The fierce wild blasts of winter had sounded their last peal, and retreated to the ice-bound zone. Spring with its genial breath was wooing the pale crocuses and tiny snow-drops, to lift their lowly heads, and catch the warm and soft zephyrs, that floated by. All flowers would rejoice at her gentle touch, all save one, a pale, broken lily. Frail, fair and beautiful, Lulie Sinclair was dving. The winter blasts had cut into her soul, and she was slowly passing away. No more wailing-out those plaintive sounds-"Let me go to meet my darling : sing to meet her loved and lost Archie. Her watch was soon to end, her waiting soon to be

Softly the sun was setting in cloudless splenor, and casting its long yellow rays aslant; one fell on the pale face, lighting it up with a giorious beauty. No look of insanity rested

Softly she said, "Mama, I saw Archie last night. He will come again to-night, and I I go with him. To-morrow will be here atlast. Kiss me, darling mother." Exhaustwith the effort, she closed her eyes. As a abe sleeping on its mother's breast, so gently fled her carthworn spirit. "The silver cord loosed, the golden bowl was broken.' Lalie was at rest. One grave covers the remains of Archie Overton and Lulie Sinclair. The cup of suffering was quaffed deeply, but they are at rest, at peace for ever.

Months had elapsed since the close of the the guerrillas had been driven from one red, and "a short shrift and long rope" was his doom. Before the rope was adjusted, he confessed the murder of Archie. His and he had been revenged.

## VARIOUS.

## A Short Way to all Evils.

We clip the following from a paper published many years ago, but it is just as applicable to-day as when first published:

If you wish to be always thirsty be a drunkard, for the oftener and the more you drink the oftener and more thirsty you will be. If you wish to prevent your friends raising

you in the world, be a drunkard; for that itself will defeat all their efforts.

If you are determined to be poor, be drunkard; and you will soon be ragged and

If you wish to starve your family, be a drunkard; for that will consume your means. If you wish to be imposed on by knaves, be a

If you are resolved to kill yourself, be a drunkard, that being a sure mode of destruc-

If you would have no resources when past labor, but a workhouse, be a drunkard, and you will be unable to provide any.

If you are determined to expel all comfort No tears flowed from Lulie's eyes-no groan from your house, be a drunkard, and you will

#### [From the Carolina Spartan.] What are we to Do?

It is the duty of every man to act, and do all he can for the good of his country. Keeping this in view, we believe it will be best, under the adverse circumstances of our position, to consent to the Military Act, so far as to call a Convention, or, to let it meet without opposition, and to vote for the most suitable persons as delegates thereto. We take it for granted that every good man in the State will have his name registered if he is not disfranchised. To go thus far can do no harm, because we have one or two votes yet in reserve. Should the Convention adopt such a Constitution as suits us, or such a one as we would be willing to live under, well and good; let us vote for its ratification, and let it go to Congress. But should the Convention a' such a Constitution as dearly for it," he walked up and down the came only to mingle their tears with the be- will not suit us, or . age the old one in such broad piazza, restless and uneasy. A premo- reaved. Sadly they bore him to his grave. a way that we would of be willing to live unnition of evil haunted him. Suddenly turning The soft monody of sighing winds falls mourn- der it, let us unite and put forth our greatest to his wife, he said, "Agues, I will go and meet fully on the car, while sadly the solemn words strength to defeat it, and thus knock the whole are uttored, -"dust to dust," - and the mortal Reconstruction plan in the head, and leave reminins of Colonel Overton are hid forever. the consequences to God. Amid the inexpli- and bespeaking the inward purity of the heart.

the better course.

The plain truth is, that we had better not fight our main battle on the line of the "Convention," for in that we are pretty certain to be defeated. We think it would be best to fall back quietly to our second line of defence. and avoid the demoralizing effects of defeat. If the forthcoming Constitution suits us, very well; we can vote for it. But if we are not willing to live under it let all our strengh be thrown against it. We can hardly defeat a Convention should we desire to do so, because its results cannot be estimated or appreciated by the people before its consummation or prior to its action. It would be very different, however, in a contest for or against a Constitution, as the very spirit and letter of the thing would be known by all, and could be properly estimated and set forth before the people we could know what we voted for, and what we voted

#### [From Greenville (Ala.) Advocate.] Proposed Conservative Platform.

The following has been proposed by a number of our most Conservative, staunch and intelligent citizens, as a platform upon which the Conservative county meeting, called for Saturday at 3 P. M., may unite the true friends of Liberty, Law, and Peace:

Whereas, We are desirous of restoring the State of Alabama to her former relations with the Federal Government, we announce the following as the platform of the Conservative Union Party of Montgomery county, and we would respectfully recommend it for the adoption of the State Convention:

1. We are in favor of universal suffrage and oledge ourselves to strike out the word "white" from the State Constitution as a qualification for voting or holding office.

2. We are opposed to the cotton tax imposed by the Radical majority as unjust and offensive on the laboring classes of the State, and will do all in our power to effect its re-

3. We are in favor of free press, free speech, bama, without distinction of color.

4. As a legitimate result of the above, we are for universal amnesty, and opposed to the prosciption of any person for past opinions or condition. We are opposed to all secret political societies, believing them subversive of individual opinion; and at war with free institu-

5. With a sincere desire for restoration to the Union, and a consciousness of the fairness and justice of the principles herein set forth, we invite the registered electors of Alabama without regard to past associations or condition, to organize and co-operate in their promulgation.

## The Assassination of the Traitor Lopez.

The particulars of the assassination Lopez, the betrayer of Maximillian, are as fol-

Lopez was stopping at a hotel in Puebla. where his wife spurned him from her presence. Early one morning a Mexican arrived and familiarized himself with an ostler in a livery stable adjoining the hotel.

General Miguel Lopez was inquired for, but not being in, the stranger was told that the General would be at dinner. Before the dinner hour Lopez returned, and was pointed out to the stranger, who made special note of his man. When dinner was called, Lopez and his assassin occupied opposite seats at the table. After some minutes, during which time the stranger called for and drank a glass of winc, he deliberately rose, drew a concealed knife and sprang upon Lopez, and stabbed him nine times. The stranger then took his hat, and as he started to leave, said : "This is the way all traitors should be paid." No one interfered or prevented the assassin from leaving. Thus was the blood of Maximillian, Miramon, Mejia, yes, and thousands of others, avenged. This report is regarded as authentic.

-drink not to elevation.

Speak nothing but what may benefit others or yourself-avoid trifling conversation. Let all things have their own places; let

each part of your business have its time. Resolve to perform whatever you ought; perform without fail, what you resolve. Make no expense, but to do good to others

and yourself-that is waste nothing. Lose no time-be always employed in some-

Blushing is a sign that something of the angel is left in woman, beautiful to the eye Little, fearless and happy, had reached her When the last duty had been performed, the cable difficulties by which we are surrounded, When a woman ceases to blush she has lost her trystilly 1808, and sat down to which we are surrounded, when a woman ceases to blush she has lost her trystilly 1808, and sat down to which we are surrounded, when a woman ceases to blush she has lost her trystilly 1808, and sat down to which we are surrounded, which we are surrounded, when a woman ceases to blush she has lost her trystilly 1808, and sat down to which we are surrounded, when a woman ceases to blush she has lost her trystilly 1808, and sat down to which we are surrounded, when a woman ceases to blush she has lost her trystilly 1808, and sat down to which we are surrounded, when a woman ceases to blush she has lost her trystilly 1808, and sat down to which we are surrounded, when a woman ceases to blush she has lost her trystilly 1808, and sat down to which we are surrounded, when a woman ceases to blush she has lost her trystilly 1808, and the woman ceases to blush she has lost her trystilly 1808, and the woman ceases to blush she has lost her trystilly 1808.

# AGRICULTURAL. &C.

#### Farm Work to title

The lateness of the Spring has thrown farm work behind where it usually is at this season of the year. From the succession of the late springs, we are led to infer that our seasons are rapidly undergoing a change. Our oldest inhabitants can easily remember when corn was planted as a crop in February. Various byfor example, that the woodland has all been cut down, or that the Gulf Stream is removing farther east or that some changes are taking place in the Arctic Ocean, &c., but with this we are not at present concerned.

Cotton has not yet all been laid by, and when the ploughs are put into it they should be very carefully handled so as not to break the branches or stir the ground too much about the roots. Grass should still be kept down through the cotton as it has in most places, outgrown it. In Greece and Southern Italy it is the custom of farmers to top the cotton so as to stop its growth, and bring it to bearing sooner, so that a full crop might be had before the early frost. We have never seen this tried here, but would be glad if some would experiment with it. As the bolls ripen, have the cotton picked out as soon as a hand can pick 40 or 50 pounds a day, as this quality of cotton brings the highest price in the market.

This is the month for fodder pulling. All who can save hay should do it in preference, as fodder pulling is about the most useless part of farm work, for if the corn is left to ripen with the blades untouched, it will weigh as many pounds as the corn and fodder together, if the latter be gathered. Farmers should therefore give particular attention to raising grasses, and let fodder go. Where the corn is small, cut up the corn at the root and dry for ong forage. - Exchange.

# To Keep Fruit and Flowers Fresh.

A friend has just informed us that fruit and flowers may be preserved from decay and fading by immersing them in a solution of gumarabic in water two or three times, waiting 3. We are in favor of free press, tree speech, a sufficient time between each immersion to allow the gum to dry. This process covers the surface of the fruit with a thin coating of the gum, which is entirely impervious to the air, and thus prevents the decay of the fruit or the withering of the flower. Our friend has roses thus preserved which have all the beauty and fragrance of freshly plucked ones, though they have been separated from the parent stem since tions, enabling the artful and designing few to June last. To insure success in experiments make political slaves of the honest and confid- of this kind, it should be borne in mind that the whole surface must be completely covered for if the air only gains entrance at a pin-hole, the labor will all be lost. In preserving specimens of fruit, particular care should be taken to cover the stem, end and all, with the gum. A good way is to wind a thread of silk about the stem, and then sink it slowly in the solution, which should not be so strong as to leave a particle of the gum undissolved. The gum is so perfectly transparent, that you can with difficulty detect its presence, except by the touch. Here we have another simple method! of fixing the fleeting beauty of nature, and surrounding ourselves ever with those objects which do most to elevate the mind, refine the tasto, and purify the heart.

> HOW TO MAKE SUPER-PHOSPATE .- To one hundred pounds of water in a half hoge head tub, add slowly forty-three pounds of sufphuric acid, (oil of vitrol.) To this and one hundred popuds broken bones. To be stirred occasionally and the bones will be dissolved in three weeks. Then add four times its built in muck (dry if you have it.) The tub should be kept covered. If the material is kept hot, three days will do it as well as three weeks, if

To dissolve bones without acid. To a flour barrel full, put one-half bushel hard woodashes, then alternately a layer of bones and ashes, ending with ashes; add water sufficeint to wet, but not to drip (brine is much better.) In time these bones will dissolve. This mixture is a powerful fertilizer .- Maine Farmer.

TO MANAGE GRASS CUT FOR HAY .- Grass when cut for hay ought to be quickly raked, in order that its powers may neither be exhausted FRANKLIN'S MAXIMS .- Eat not to fullness by the sun nor dissipated by the air. In the first stage small cooks are preferable, and on after days these may be gathered into large ones or hand ricks, by which method the hay is equally made and equally sweetened. After standing eight or ten days in these ricks, according to the nature of the weather, the hay may be carted home and built in stacks of sufficient size for standing through the winter .- Ru-

> COBWEBS IN FEVERS .- Dr. Donaldson, of Hindoostan, professes to treat severe cases pt fever successfully with pills of cobweb, and considers it in some cases superior to quievery three hours, but in some cases begins with fifteen grains, and afterwards ten grains every second hour. We mention this for the consideration of our physicians.